It Could Be The First Day

It could be the first day, When dreams are once again, the things that I would have to say And with my next haze I'll learn the secrets of the games I've often had to play And when I've finally settled down To where my spirit can be found I will call on all my friends To say I've finally seen the end It could be the last day To give in all the places where I've often longed to stay It could be the last way To live among the things that I've often talked away And when I've finally realised Try my new day on for size I will call on all my friends To say I've finally seen my eyes It could be the first day Could could be the last day It could be the first day It could be the last day

Rumer